Or bitterly to speake in your reproofe,
Best fits my degree, or your condition:
Your loue deserues my thankes, but my desert
Vnmeritable shunes your high request,
First, if all obstacles were cut away,
And that my path were euen to the Crowne,
As my right reuenew and due by birth,
Yet so much is my pouerty of spirit,
So mighty and so many my defects,
As I had rather hide me from my greatnesse,
Being a barke to brooke no mighty sea,
Then in my greatnesse couet to be hid,
And in the vapour of my glory smothered:
But God be thanked thers no need for me,
And much I need to helpe you if need were,
The royall tree hath left vs royall fruit,
Which mellowed by the stealing houres of time,
Will well become the seate of Maiesty;
And make, no doubt, vs happy by his raigne,
On him I lay what you would on me:
The right and fortune of his happy starres,
Which God defend that I should wring from him.

Buc. My Lord, this argues conscience in your Grace
But the respects thereof are nice and triuiall,
All circumstances well considered.
You say that *Edward* is your brothers sonne,
So say we too but not by *Edwards* wife:
For first he was contracted to Lady *Lucy*,
Your mother liues a witnesse to that vow,
And afterwards by substitute betrothed
To *Bona* sister to the King of *France*,
These both put by a poore petitioner,
A care-crazd mother of many children,
A beauty-waining and distressed widdow,
Euen in the afternoone of her best dayes,
Made price and purchace of his lustfull eye,
Seduce the pitch and height of all his thoughts,
To base declention loathed bigamy,
By her in this vnlawfull bed he got,

This

This *Edward*, whom our mann
More bitterly could I expost
Saue that for reuerence to son
I giue a sparing limit to my t
Then good my Lord, take to y
This proffered benefit of dig
If not to blesse vs and the Lan
Yet to draw out your royall
From the corruption of a bus
Vnto a lineall true deriued co

May. Doe good my Lord,
Cat. O make them ioyfull,
Glo. Alas, why should you
I am vnfit for state and digni
I doe beseech you take it not
I cannot nor I will not yeild
Buc. If you refuse it as in l
Loth to depose the child you
As well we know your tende
And gentle kind effeminate
Which we haue noted in yo
And equally indeed to all es
Yet whether you except our
Your brothers son shall neue
But we will plant some othe
To the disgrace and downefa
And in this resolution here I
Come Citizens, zounds, ile

Glo. O doe not sweare m
Cat. Call them againe m
Ano. Do good my Lord
Glo. Would you enforce
Well call them againe, I am
But penetrable to your kin
Albeit against my conscienc
Cousin of *Buckingham* and
Since you will buckle fortu
To beare the burthen wheth
I must haue patience to en

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